

Date: *July 4, 2009*

Case Number: FL

*22450 002 00*

Name: *Charles Versalic*

Role: *neighbor of victim*

**Statement:**

*"I got up last night to get a glass of water, must have been around 11 or so, and when I made it down to the kitchen, I heard a lot of shouting and cussing coming from Will's [Will Kramer; victim] house. Now, I don't pay much attention to other's business, but that was not something that usually went on next door. Next thing I knew, there was all this noise what sounded like fighting, and a huge crash. Got really quiet after that, which kinda freaked me out, so I ran to the front window just in time to see what looked like a tall guy*

in a light colored hooded sweatshirt practically dive into a dark car and speed off. Called the cops right afterward and told them what I just told you. I ain't never known Will to be in any trouble or anything like that. I still can't believe he got killed."

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Name: *Eric Wiess*

Role: *friend of victim*

Statement:

"I got a call from Will last night around 10:30 or so...which by itself was kind of strange, as he knows I am usually in bed by 10. I picked it up because when I get calls that late, it is usually because of some sort of emergency. I picked it up and Will started in

immediately, I couldn't even say 'hello'. He was talking so fast, but I couldn't really tell if he was scared or excited...I guess, as it turned out, he must have been scared. He was going on and on, real fast too, about this business deal that he had an inside lead on and how his partner was on his way over tonight to work out the final details. I remember asking him if he knew what time it was, but I don't even remember if he heard me, let alone answered. I asked why he called me, we're just friends, not in business. He just mumbled something about this being 'a huge opportunity'. If you ask me, find that partner, and you find Will's murderer."

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Name: *Anthony Washington*

Role: *business*

*partner of victim*

Statement:

*"I don't even know why I am down here. I haven't even seen Will since last Monday after work. That's like eight days ago, man... there is no way I could have killed him. When was the last time I was at his place? I don't know...maybe his Christmas party way back in December. Nah, that's it, man. I shouldn't even be here...and I ain't saying anything else unless I get a lawyer. I'm not even under arrest? See ya, chumps."*

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Name: *Cedric Betts*

Role: *business partner of*

*victim*

Statement:

*"I still can't believe Will's dead... I mean, we were partners, sure, but he was really the brains behind the whole operation. I am not even sure if we are going to be able to finish out the quarter. Murdered? I can't even believe it... no one I knew of even disliked him, let alone wanted him dead... jeez... No, officer, I don't know of anyone that you would consider an enemy... sure, he had plenty of business rivals, but in our field, that's just the way things are... competition is the name of the game. Most of the other's in our line of work are busy either avoiding being bought out by a larger competitor, or busy doing the buying... not exactly the industry for*

those looking for job security. We, well I mean Will mainly, were really good at helping a smaller company see the long term value in joining our team. I can't imagine all those former CEO's were thrilled about losing their companies, but I can't imagine that would be enough to want him dead."